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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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W. P. WALTON.

The "Fashionable Intelligence" Column of the Newspapers—How "Junkies" Is Paid for His Work—Gotham's Various Circles—The People.

"Joe Howard" in Philadelphia Press. In the first place, in a metropolis of this kind there is no such thing as "society," proper. New York is a city of a million people, and I defy the most careful observer of current events, extending over a period of many months, to tell me who are in "society."

I can find in some of our daily papers, and in nearly all our weekly journals, under the heading of "Fashionable Intelligence" and under the heading of "Society News," the most minute details of wedding breakfasts, of social parties, of dinners and of suppers, showing clearly that they must have been informed, either by the host, seeking to make himself conspicuous in the public eye, or by some lady of a guest, reckless of the courtesies and proprieties of life. There is one estimable, mild-mannered gentleman here who, to my certain knowledge, is paid the enormous sum of \$5 per week by the proprietors of a society journal, to which he furnishes, week in and week out, from five to ten columns of gossip of the most private details of people "in society."

He announces engagements, describes costumes from the greatest article to the most minute detail, gives lists of invited guests, furnishes lists of presents made, who gave them, often where they were purchased and how much they cost, and during the ball and party season absolutely revels in a wealth of description, requiring a most industrious pen. For this he receives from the proprietors of the paper \$5 a week, and I have reason to believe he wouldn't exchange his position for one which would assure him an income of from \$5,000 to \$10,000 per annum. Society pays well. We have a rich, vulgar circle and a poor, old family circle, and in every large congregation in the entire Christian membership is divided and subdivided. Kindly inform me what society is in the city of New York. Is it represented by the gentlemen who pay for boxes in the American Music-Brokers, expression, a long dress, newspaper clippings, through the mail, rail road magazines, possibly those of your, doctors, two tankards and two "table" tankards?

When Oscar Wilde first came here an endeavor was made to get him into society, this family, whose name I don't recall, gave him a reception, at which, as in the great sheet let down before the wondering eyes of the people from the four corners of the heavens, were gathered all manner of conditions of human nature. Little by little Mr. Wilde passed through all the various phases of social life in this city, until he could be found any day, and almost any evening, in congenial restaurants with Mr. Sam Ward, or in a hotel theatre box with his manager, Mr. Moore. Like the endeavor with Bernhard, the endeavor with Wilde was a signal failure. Each of these went here and went there, but they found it difficult to penetrate the various circles of New York life which go to constitute what I suppose is "society."

Really I should be puzzled to define the term "society," as applied to any portion of New York's inhabitants. The city abounds in comfortable and happy homes, where respectable men, with many enough for the comforts and luxuries of life, live charmingly. These are thousands of homes demanding annual expenditures of from \$10,000 to \$20,000 a year, in which reside and happily live merchants, brokers and other gentlemen, and there are also, as I have repeatedly chronicled in my correspondence, very, very many magnificent residences fitly called palaces, in some of which live the most intelligent people, living respectably and domestic lives, while in many others there are scholars, literati, artists and athletes, who, taken upon the misfortune of their fellows, and claim their wealth unconsistently in the face of their poverty, but better fellow citizens. Then there are hundreds of thousands of people here who live domestically and quietly—church people, temperance people, modest in their ambition.

Created a Panic.

(Chronicle "Underground.") I think most people really mean to be honest, but they can't help lying. I have known a most manly man to create a panic in a crowd of fashionable society by inadvertently forgetting his conventional modesty.

"You sang divinely."

"Charming."

"Don't you think she is a lovely singer?"

Those were the remarks made to me about Miss Jones, who had just finished the music and went back to her seat. The last gentleman who greeted her has heard them not. He says in a loud voice:

"I am so sorry, Miss Jones, you have such a bad cold!"

And she has, but nobody else has been honest enough to notice it. Miss Jones is not grateful, the company feels small, and the speaker wonders why they all look at him.

Bermuda for Invalids.

(Chronicle's Letter.)

As a spot for invalids I am afraid Bermuda has been overrated. No consumptive should come here unless he wishes to die. There is, of course, no malaria here, and the climate that thrives on malaria is unknown. Rheumatism and neuritis, and gouty people sometimes improve here, if they are lucky, and then Hastings informs me that it is the best place on earth for all people troubled with leucemia and nervous diseases. But Bermuda is especially the spot for well folks—for people who are hardy and delight in charming scenery of every sort, or for the overworked who wish to rest in the bland sunshine of eternal summer. That's the kind of folks who should come to Bermuda.

What Parents Fear.

Many persons—especially parents—object to many kinds of nostrums as likely to engender or encourage a "run for strong drink." They are right. Better die of disease than of drunkenness. The risk of Parker's Tonic does not involve this danger. It not only builds up the system, curing all ailments of the stomach, liver and kidneys, but stimulates without intoxicating and absolutely cures the appetite for liquor.

THE BROTHERS.

An Entertaining and Instructive Serial Story.

Written Expressly for the Interior Journal.

BY MISS MILDRED LEWIS.

CHAPTER VI.

"Still may thy spirit dwell on mine, And teach me what to brave or brook, There's more in one soft word of thine, Than in the world's defiled rebuke." — Byron.

It was a bright morning in the last of April. One of those soft days when to live is a luxury. After the barrenness of winter, how glorious the warm sun, how grateful to the eye is the change from drab colored earth and leaden sky to the tender, green dress which nature has donned. Every breeze which comes to your nostrils is laden with perfume. The bees are busy with the hedge-flowers; violets peep coyly but gladly from under their leaves as if they would say, "I am here, don't you see me? and so is spring. Look! I have the color of her skies, the dainty suggestiveness of her nature, the perfume of her breath, we will go away together, she and I, for you will forget us both when summer comes and gorgeous flowers bloom."

On this morning Dr. Cligney was riding along in the direction of his mill, a man was to meet him there and look at it with a view to renting it, and after an early breakfast the Dr. had set out on his little, fat, white horse, Jackey. Jackey was out of humor and didn't want to go, the unfinished breakfast of corn and oats which he had left in his trough was of far more value to him than all the colors of earth and sky. He flinched from one side of the road to the other and looked into every fence corner for something to scare at. Presently his search was rewarded, a rabbit sprang up from the side of the road and ran directly in front of him and almost under his feet. Jackey was thoroughly frightened now and springing back and snorting on his haunches, threw his rider over his head, and the Doctor's head striking a stone, he didn't get up but lay quite still. When Jackey got over his fright he wondered why his master didn't get up; so he went to him and put his nose against his face. There was a red spot on the side of the Doctor's head which got larger and then ran down the side of his face and soaked his collar red, blood. Jackey snorted, lifted his head and whinnied loudly, then started off down the road at a trot.

Edward, coming up the road on his way to school, his mind divided between his lesson in ethics, Julia Farnleigh and the beauty of the morning, met Jackey, called to him coaxingly, then went up to him and took hold of his bridle. "Now you've been up to some badness, I'll venture, what have you done, run away?" he said rubbing Jackey's nose, "come along my new friend, let's go back together and see about it."

They hadn't far to go before they came to where the Doctor lay very still at the side of the road. Hitching Jackey to the fence, Edward ran to the Doctor and kneeling down by his side saw that he was quite insensible and that the blood was slowly oozing from the spot on his head. Running down to a stream near, he filled his light straw hat with water and bathed the man's face and head, looking up and down the road, in hopes that some one would come along and assist him.

"This is your work," he said to Jackey, who had turned his head and was intently watching him, "what shall I err do? I can't leave him!"

But just in the midst of his distress the Doctor slowly opened his eyes, closed them a moment as if trying to recollect, then with an effort rose to a sitting posture and stared at the frightened and confused Edward.

From Edward, his eyes wandered to Jackey, then at the road, then at himself.

"Ah," he said passing his hand over his brow, "Jackey threw me, who are you boy?" turning suddenly to Edward, who had sat all this time going through an imaginary hand-washing and staring at the Doctor as if he expected him to close his eyes and go off again.

"Edward Graham, sir!" starting and coloring under those sharp eyes which continued to look at him as if they expected to find treason there. But there was no traitor in those mild, blue eyes that looked so candidly into his. He was sitting on the ground just in front of the Doctor, his wet hat in one hand, the wind lifting and throwing back from his brow the short flaxen curls, his face one of almost childish innocence and sweetness.

The survey ended in "umph," from the Doctor, but his eyes were softened and so were his tones when he asked:

"Where do you live?"

Edward pointed to his home and then having gotten over his fright he grew quite talkative and told the Doctor that his mother was a widow with only two children, that his brother was at a law school in Lexington, that he himself went to the school at Danville, and was on his way there when he met Jackey and afterwards found him, the Doctor.

"But how do you feel?" he asked.

"Not well," said the Doctor, raising his voice. "I haven't been feeling well for several days, I think I shall go home. My head feels strangely."

Then he thanked Edward, who picked up his books to go to school, but when he saw the weak way in which the Doctor moved and how pale and ill he looked, he begged him to let him see him safely home and on him consenting walked by his side, chatting merrily as they went.

The Doctor was even more ill than he had imagined, for when he tried to get off his horse at his own door, he would have fallen if Edward had not supported him.

In answer to Edward's hurried knock a window was pushed up and Stephens' face was poked out, withdrawn and the sound of hurried footsteps and the door was opened.

She was terribly alarmed at seeing her master come home so pale and sick and was a little surprised at the sight of Edward.

"No questions, Stephens," said the Doctor, with a wave of his hand, completely silencing the woman, "fix my bed, I must lie down, then tell Moore to take my horse and go to the mill and tell Smith I cannot see him to-day—to-morrow."

Edward assisted him to bed, and asking Stephens for warm water and bandages, he bathed the Doctor's face and head, bandaging the sore as well as a physician, then administered a dose of chloral from a little vial which Stephens brought from the press to relieve the Doctor's head which he complained ached dreadfully.

"I can't think why master allows that boy to work with him," said Stephens to herself as she watched Edward's every movement, "it's the first time he ever allowed any one but me." "What a nice boy he seems though, gentle as a girl and so handsome, real pretty I should say."

The Doctor seemed to be asleep, any way he lay very still with closed eyes. Edward had a little talk with Stephens, gratified her curiosity by telling her all about the accident, then what he thought she ought to do when her master awakened, closed the blinds, shutting off the glare of light from the sleeper's face.

"I must go home now, mother thinks me at school, but I will come over in the morning and see how he is. Good bye, Stephens," he said, holding out his hand, "if in the meantime you should want any thing come or send to me." Then he went away.

Stephens stood in the door looking after him until he was out of sight and then returned to her master. He was lying as he had left him, on his back, one arm thrown over his head, the other on the dark coverlet, revealing a slim hand with fingers that tapered, and a gracefully turned wrist. The hand of a laborer or son of a laborer but belonging to that class of non-workers too commonly called aristocrats. The face lying so still upon the pillows, had evenly cut features and so pale that in the dim light it did not seem unlike a face of marble.

Stephens went about her duties on tip toe and when they were completed took her seat at the foot of the bed where she seemed to be a part of the heavy drapery. And there she sat scarcely moving while the form on the bed never stirred. The sun went down, it's long golden lances touching, for a little while, the sleeper's brow, then twilight and night, and still he did not move.

Stephens lighted the lamp, stirred the fire and resumed her seat. Seven, eight, nine, the hours wore on. Dr. Cligney stirred slightly, then opened his eyes, burning eyes, like lamps set in his white face.

"Do you want anything, master?" said the woman, coming from the foot of the bed and standing at his side. He didn't know her at first but looked at her in surprise and displeasure.

"What are you doing here?" he asked "and what do you want?" "Why don't you go away?"

"Why don't you know Stephens, master? your old servant? I've been sitting here waiting for you to wake."

"Ah," said the old man, "it is you, is it Stephens? where is the boy?"

"He went away hours ago but says he will be back in the morning."

"Why did he go away?" asked the Doctor in an excited way.

Stephens tried to explain that his widowed mother would be alone without him but the man would not be convinced.

"I don't see why he left," he cried, "he knew that I wanted and needed him. You didn't drive him off, now did you Stephens?"

"No master, of course not. He is coming now, very soon, just in a little while," said Stephens soothingly, for she saw that she must humor his whim, whatever it was.

The old man was growing greatly excited, the pallor of his countenance had given place to a deep flush, his eyes were restless and bright.

Stephens went to a press and poured out some nothing cordial and brought it to the bedside. "The little boy said you were to take it, master," when he turned his head off freely. He was not so restless after this, but continued to mutter about things in an unconnected way, many of them unknown to the watcher.

He seemed to have gone back to his youth for he talked of his old home, of his schoolmates at the University, his studies. He fancied himself the gay, dashing young man that he was when Stephens' son was his valet, gave him some order about arranging his room, told him to bring him a rose from the florist and see that his dancing-shoes were ready. And later he talked

of the woman he had loved, spoke her name with infinite tenderness in one moment, cursed her in the next. He had wealth enough he told her, she should have everything she wished, they would go away and be happy together, he would not have to work so hard any more, he would rest a little now, he had been so unhappy without her, he wanted never to leave her again, never, never. Then wails of such anguish that would make Stephens spring from her seat and wring her hands, but in almost one moment this would change to bitter anathemas. Then after an interval he spoke of business, stocks and bonds and mills to be rented and got Edward's name mixed up in it all, and spoke his name with a tenderness which Stephens had not heard in his voice for many years.

The gray morning stealing in through the windows, found him thus, still wandering amid the scenes of his youth; and Stephens, full of agonizing suspense, where she had been all the night, wide-eyed and sleepless, watching.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HORSEMEN AND HORSES.

By a Fancier.

—The Louisville races closed yesterday and the Latonia meeting commences to-morrow.

—The first, second and third horses in the Derby are all three grandsons of Imp. Phaseton.

—Mr. E. W. Hopper, formerly of Lexington, is the Secretary of the Latonia club since the death of that most popular and clever gentleman, Mr. E. D. Lawrence. Mr. Hopper is starting in the right course to win equal favor.

—Among the horsemen on the track no one could fail to appreciate the deserved popularity of Col. J. W. Guest. When it was known he had sustained the loss of his fine filly a murmur of sincere regret was echoed from man to man.

—The son of Imp. Phaseton have so far this season outclassed the sons of Imp. Lexington as sires. In Lexington's 3 year-old year it was to the reverse; but Lexington, whose sire, Longfellow, is a son of Lexington, is out of a daughter of Phaseton.

—At Louisville one of the oldest and best trainers on the turf assured the writer that he had not Bootblack (Mr. Young's 3 year-old) gotten lame, such things have never been seen on the track as he would have done. He is a son of King Alfonso, out of Young's wonderful mare, Beatitude, by Imp. Bonnie Scotland.

—Mr. S. H. Baughman, of Stanford, bought last week of Mr. John Buchanan, of Crab Orchard, the bay mare, Cousin Judy, by Beacon dam, by Roger Hanson. Also bay filly, 5 years old, by Ray Dick, dam Cousin Judy, by Beacon. Both are in foal to St. Martin and will be bred back when foals are dropped.

—Of the large stakes to be run for at Latonia, to attempt a prediction of the winner of either, or of the most of them, would be mere guess work, so close together are the great colts Citron, Bierzan, Ten Booker, Troubadour, Freeman and Irish Pat, while close following are several that are but slightly outclassed by the foregoing. But Young's great 2 year-old, Bankrupt, has no equal and will, barring accident, capture all the 2 year-old stakes for which he is entered. Bankrupt is by Spendthrift, who is full brother to Followcraft, by Imp. Australian. Spendthrift's dam is Aerolite, sister to Idlewild, by Lexington. To follow this blood Col. Moore left a St. Martin.

—A nonpareil celebration at Paris ended in a blood riot.

THE REV. G. B. THAYER, of Burlington, Ind., says: "Both my grand wife and our little child, Consumption Cured." For sale by Penny & McCallister.

DR. ROBERTS' LUNG, the Druggists, who are always stocking after the latest of their customers, have now secured the sale of Dr. Roberts' Cough and Lung Syrup, a remedy that never fails in cure colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Affections. For proof Coughs, try a free sample bottle. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.

TRY IT YOURSELF.

The proof of the pudding is not in chewing the string, but in having an opportunity to try the article yourself. Dr. Roberts' Lung, the Druggists, have a free trial bottle of Dr. Roberts' Cough and Lung Syrup for each and every one who is afflicted with Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Consumption or any Lung Affection.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested his wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has left it to his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 119 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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Piles are frequently preceded by a severe, frequent, itching, burning and smarting of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At 1899, a compound indicated in me, present as flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture, like perspiration, pushing a very disagreeable itching, after getting warm, is a very common attendant. Blind, Piles and Itching Piles, I find a cure in the application of Dr. Roberts' Pile Ointment, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the tumors, allaying the intense itching and affording a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address Dr. Roberts' Medicine Co., Piquette, Ohio. Sold by McCallister & Stage.

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The appointment of Hon. R. M. T. Hunter to be Collector of Customs for the Lippahannock district of Virginia, a position which pays about \$1,250 a year, shows what vicissitudes a man may pass through when once he enters politics. The writer can remember when he had but to speak and all Virginia would rise up and do him honor. For years he was a member of Congress in which he rose to the position of Speaker. Afterwards he served in the Senate of the U. S. for fourteen years, from which he was expelled for participation in the rebellion. Of his subsequent history a Washington correspondent says: "He was Secretary of State of the Confederacy and a member of the Confederate Senate. He was afterwards elected Treasurer of the State of Virginia, which office he held until about 1880, since which time he has been living in retirement on his small farm in Essex county. He is about 70 years of age. In 1860 he was a candidate for the Presidency before the Charleston Convention. Mr. Hunter was very much impoverished by the war and was appointed to the office on his own application."

With Senator Beck, Senator Blackburn, Speaker Carlisle, Gov. Knott and over half of the Congressional delegation, besides numerous outside influences against him, Judge John Cripps Wickliffe, of Nelson county, has been commissioned by President Cleveland to be District Attorney for the State of Kentucky and the appointment like all yet made will be received with general satisfaction. The Judge is a son of Hon. Charles A. Wickliffe and is 55 years of age. He was a Col. in the Confederate Army and after the war was elected Circuit Judge of his district for two consecutive terms, during which he made a wide reputation as an able jurist.

REFERRING to some fulsome eulogy of that gentleman, the Louisville Times sizes up the Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks in the following correct style: Hendricks sulked in 76 because he was not at the head of the ticket. Toward Mr. McDonald in 1880 he acted the dog in the manger, and in 1881 he played an even less honorable part toward that gentleman. The only "future possibility" in store for Mr. Hendricks is contingent upon the early demise of a much younger and stronger man than him whose greatness sheds its lurid light upon the Hoosier cheek.

THE New York World says that there is comparatively no demand for the new revision of the old testament and adds that the greater cost of the book, the absence of curiosity and above all the fact that the revision is not called for, is not wanted, will not be popular, and will not supersede the revised and accepted King James version, will confine the circulation of the new book to the libraries of clergymen and scholars who may want it for reference and comparison with the generally accepted version.

The proceedings of the democratic convention, nominating Maj. F. D. Ripney to be the candidate of the party for the State Senate in the 18th district, appears elsewhere in this paper. The nomination was practically unanimous, a compliment that the Major and his friends thoroughly appreciate and an endorsement by the people of the statement made by the Frankfort Capital that "the Senate had no better more attentive and industrious member last winter than Senator Ripney."

SENATOR VENT, of Missouri, says "d—n the newspapers," but the newspapers seem to be damning him at present in a way he despises. When you hear a man talk like Vent does, he has been doing something he ought not to have done and decries the consequences of an exposure by the "d—n newspapers." We'll venture that he would have never been known outside his own barn yard had not the newspapers helped him out notoriety.

The State Press will regret to learn that the brilliant Capt. T. C. Tracie, of the New Argus, is seriously ill of a brain trouble and unite in wishing for him a speedy recovery.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—W. T. Bishop has been appointed Collector for the district of Cincinnati.

—Victor Hugo, the great novelist and poet, died in France Friday, aged 83.

—In Sioux City, Ia., the liquor license is \$1,000, yet eleven saloons pay it and make money.

—Secretary Manning dismissed a Treasury Department employee because of his failure to meet his just debts.

—The fifteenth annual meeting of the Kentucky State Dental Association will be held in Louisville on June 2.

—Hon. W. C. Owens has been nominated without opposition for a fourth term in the Legislature from Scott county.

—Gen. Middleton's army, having suppressed the Kiel rebellion in Manitoba, has received orders to return to Canada.

—The national commercial convention, in session at Atlanta, rejected a resolution that silver coinage is necessary to the interests of the country.

—The Pension Bureau employs about 4,000 people at a salary amounting to over \$1,000,000 per annum, exclusive of agents and examining surgeons.

—The report of Adjt. Gen. Castleman on the Rowan-county troubles has been published. He says there has been no compromise with crime. The county officials of Rowan county and the lawless citizens of that county must be investigated and punished by the District Court.

—Simpson Trusse, known as "the Clark county giant," died a few days since at Irvine, Estill county. He was 6 feet 11 inches tall, and weighed about 300 pounds.

—The imitator of Sam Patch shared his fate a few days ago. Prof. Odium jumped from the Brooklyn bridge in an advertising scheme and got worked up into sausage meat.

—John Scott, General Manager of the Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific Railroad Company, has resigned, to take effect June 1. His successor has not been designated.

—Wade E. Hampton was sentenced in the Federal Court, at Des Moines, Ia., to one year in the Page county jail for robbing registered letters. He is a nephew of Senator Wade Hampton.

—Andrew Johnson, the desperado who killed Josiah Hoekins and his ten-year-old daughter and Thomas Napper, of Bell county, a few days ago, has surrendered to the local authorities.

—The attempt to escape from the New Orleans prison and release 300 prisoners was betrayed by Pat Ford, who is under sentence of death for the Murphy murder. The act may save his neck.

—Plowmen in parts of Illinois are turning seventeen-year locusts out of the ground by countless thousands, and in an almost matured state. Locusts have also appeared in large numbers in Northern Georgia.

—Official reports show that there have been 905 cases of typhoid fever at Plymouth, Pa. In the past two weeks there were 55 deaths, 850 cases remaining, many of a critical condition. Destitute families receiving aid, 246. The best authorities attribute the scourge to the use of polluted water.

—A careless boy with a can of benzine set the Sullivan printing establishment in Cincinnati afire which besides the loss of a great deal of property, caused the deaths of 20 persons some of whom were burned to death and others killed by jumping from the windows. Most of the killed were women.

RELIGIOUS.

—The meeting at Junction City conducted by Revs. Hale and Holzclaw has resulted in 44 additions and increasing interest.

—Rev. Dr. Doak objects to the new revision because it will be awkward for the parrot to say of his picnic with the monkey, "we have been having a school of a time."—[Lou. Times.]

—Eld. J. G. Livingston desires us to say that there will be a mass meeting of all the Christian churches of the county at Goshen, commencing Thursday night and lasting over Sunday.

—Rev. Mr. Meisenheimer, of Covington, has been holding a series of meetings at the Methodist church in this place for a week with a crowded house, and will continue several days longer. Thirty additions.—[Richmond Register.]

—Rev. Morris Evans, a great favorite here, preached two excellent sermons at the Methodist church Sunday. At the night service Miss Eldridge sang a couple of solos in her own captivating way which were highly complimented by all who heard them.

—Rev. A. S. Moffett closed his meeting at Crab Orchard Sunday night. Thirty-eight were added to the membership of the new Presbyterian church to be built there in the near future and six joined other churches, making a total of 44 conversions during the meeting.

A Prolific Inventor.

[Exchange.] The largest number of patents received from the United States patent office in one week by one person was issued recently to a Cincinnati gentleman. The financial clerk of the patent office says the final fee \$350, for twenty-six patents paid by him, is the largest amount for this purpose ever paid into the office at one time.

The Russian Navy.

[Exchange.] The archduke Alexis is credited with bringing the Russian navy up to a high state of efficiency. The Vassische Zeitsung says Russia aims to become the second naval power and has already made rapid strides in that direction. She has fine fleets in the Baltic and the Black sea and a large flotilla on her Siberian coast.

A Hint to Justice.

[Chicago Herald.] In a Missouri court some time ago an illiterate person was sentenced to jail till he could learn to write, and another was sentenced till he could teach the former the art. In a little over three weeks the prisoner appeared, able to write a fair letter at dictation, and both men were discharged.

Fan making has been one of the leading industries of Japan for over 1,000 years.

Gain in Colored Population.

[Macou (Ia.) Telegraph.] This is the way the increase of the negroes is accounted for. A given number of whites have six children born to them in a year, of whom two die before reaching the age of self-support. The same number of negroes, it is said, will have ten children born in a year, and lose five before they reach the age of self-support. The negroes thus lose two and a half times as many children as the whites, and yet gain upon them in the census figures.

Paris and London.

[Exchange.] Professor de Chumout remarked recently that in London the streets were filthy and the sewers abominable, but the houses were the perfection of cleanliness, whereas in Paris one might give a dinner party in the sewers, and the streets were perfectly clean, but the houses were abominably filthy.

GEO. O. BARNES.

A Charming Description of His Surroundings in India.

ALWAYS PRAISING THE LORD.

"PROSPECT POINT," LANDOUR, N. INDIA, April 12, 1885.

I will not inflict upon you a lot of "old" memories unrelieved by "things new" from the India treasure house. So I will close this, by getting somewhat nearer than Paris, and bringing up our little current history to date. We have just heard of the first blood being drawn between Russia and Afghanistan, which everybody thinks, means war between England and the former power. It is a little singular that we came out to India first, in time to pass through the terrible "mutiny." Then we heard of the battle of "Bull Run" from the pilot, as we sailed into New York harbor on our return. And now we have not been in the country a month before war again confronts us. We trust in "the living God."

We have quite a sprinkling of red coats in the barracks now. Perhaps 60 to 75 present at St. Paul's, Landour, at this morning's service which we attended. This little church is "high" in more senses than one. Such attitude of Komiah imitations I have not before seen. Intonation, bowing, turning to the East, general arrangement of the altar, singing, prayers and all the rest, carried me back to Notre Dame and St. Peters on a very small scale. But priest and people seemed good and earnest, and we worshipped very nicely, without getting a bit critical. At 5 p. m. Will and I went down the hill and across to Mussoorie to the "Union Church" where we heard a good sermon on the practical aspects of the LORD'S second coming, from an earnest preacher, named Gleyson. There are plenty of churches here and the usual sectarian divisions. Mr. G. preached to a mere handful, though one would think the magic word "Union" should have drawn a good congregation together in such a well peopled sanitarium. We have received no invitations yet to hold service.

Our luggage carries still somewhere on the congested railways. When we shall see it again we know not, and where it is we have not the least idea. Marie dreamed last night that she got her little organ, with the keys all melted and run together in one conglomerated mass. We had been talking of the poor little thing as peacefully lying in some roasting warehouse, warping, cracking and going to rack generally, in the fierce heat of the plains, which was very stupid in us all utterly "not of faith." It is no wonder a disastrous dream grew out of it. Happily we do not lack what we really need, and could "get along" even if we never saw our trunk again. We are not worried in the least. Yesterday we had a grand mail from England, which we enjoyed as only exiles can. Our dear American folks have not found out our address yet, but it will not be long before the "faithful" in that latitude will resume the broken correspondence.

Yesterday and to-day the delicious warmth of summer has been stealing up the hill and we welcome it with open arms. For, indeed, we have been in a half shiver ever since we came, and in turn, half ill, on that account. Nothing that a drop of oil and a word of prayer could not reach, but enough to work a decided discomfort at times. But the heat of summer, so unwelcome in the lower plain region, is a precious health-bringer here. We have fairly basked for two days and feel in every fibre the delightful restorative power of the sun's rays. Below, they are simply roasting. Indeed a week of it in transit, flying through by rail weeks ago, nearly did us brown before we knew it.

The lovely oaks and rhododendrons are putting on their spring "garments of glory and beauty," like the high priests of the hills, as they are, and with the gabled limbs dripping with brown and golden moss on every bough. One rhododendron at the turn of the road near Lal Tih, our tallest peak and nearest neighbor, is a sight, the like of which one might live a hundred years and so ten thousand miles, without ever seeing again. Fancy a tree nearly 3 feet diameter in the trunk, the low, bushy top, like one of the symmetrical sugar trees of moderate size, a Kentuckian tree in his home woods pastures any time; this top, one blazing mass of flowers, so thickly studied as almost to conceal the foliage, and each one of these flowers in shape and color at a little distance the exact counterpart of a Jacquemont rose full bloom and of the largest size. Can you imagine it, dear lovers of flowers at home? Yes you can imagine as you will and I describe as I will, yet the reality beggars both fancy and descriptive power. The whole flowering capacity of this tree has burst forth at once, a thing rarely occurring in a rhododendron, which usually sends out its successive battalions of bloom and keeps up its floral effects a long while. But fancy a rhododendron as big as a sugar tree, 2 1/2 to 3 feet in the trunk and limbed like a snook. This is quite common on these glorious hills.

We never weary of looking down the steep ravines or up at the great snow mountains. Looked at from above, the leaning tree tops look as if they were charging up the steep hill sides at the "double quick." The "Royal Irish" we call them, particular one favorite forest that has thrown out skirmishers on either side, some of which are scaling the very top in scattered detachments, while the main body is following on in compact phalanx of solid green, steadily, swiftly and irresistibly. We look and look at them till fancy almost sees them move. The Snowy range is ever grand. When we first came, beautiful as they were, our mountains, about which we had hoarded all the way, were a little disappointing to man-

na and myself, though we held our peace. For we had just seen them in early fall, draped in unspotted white, and now they were seamed with dark ravines and specked with black rocks, and plebeian generally. The children were in rapture with what was left of them, but we were like the Israelites who had seen the glory of the first temple and could not go into raptures over the second, grand as it was, because they could not forget the grander one. However in a few days there came a storm of rain to us and enow to them, and the next morning there they were—our Himalayas of 1836—seen for the first time when Marie was a little baby, and never forgotten for a moment through all the following years. There they stood in peerless and unspotted glory. Not a speck! All white! O they were beyond pen or pencil to portray! And then we said to the children as we all gazed enraptured with broken exclamations of delight. "That is what we tried to tell you about by the way." Mount Blanc even or the Yungfrau, the two grandest of the Alpine summits, do not excel in grandeur these ranges, emphasized by the twin peaks Brundarmuk and Bunderpuch, standing like grim sentinels, to guard the everlasting ice and snow.

The children are progressing splendidly in the language and music comes back to me in the most wonderful way—quite the "exceeding abundantly above what I asked or thought"—the dear LORD'S answer to my trusting prayer. Praise His dear name forever. Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Elder L. H. Reynolds is still preaching to large and attractive congregations.

—Petty thieves are annoying our citizens by invading their cellars and pantries and abstracting articles of food.

—Burglars broke into J. H. Gentry's grocery Friday night, but after much hard work in making the break only got between three and four dollars.

—Rev. J. I. Rogers, of the Christian church, a part of whose mission lies in Wayne county, went to that county Saturday to be absent two or three weeks.

—A number of young people of Danville, attended a very pleasant party given Friday night by Miss Mamie Dunn whose home is in Garrard county near Bryantville.

—Hon. J. S. Van Winkle has been appointed to fill the vacancy in the Board of Commissioners of the D. & D. Institute occasioned by the resignation of Hon. M. J. Durban.

—Father A. J. Brady, of the Catholic church, was absent from Monday until Friday in that part of his mission which lies in Southern Kentucky including Taylorsville and Flat Rock.

—The operation of ovariectomy was performed on Mrs. Holzclaw, of Mercer county, by one of our younger physicians four or five days ago. Up to the present time the patient is doing well.

—Gilcher Bros., have beautified their hotel dining room by very handsome ceiling paper and by the most elegant Glenham Mills velvet carpet ever yet brought to Danville. Welch & Wiseman furnished both carpet and paper.

—Quarterly meeting began at the Methodist Church South Saturday. Rev. Mr. Fitch, presiding elder, was present and preached the opening sermon. Rev. E. H. Pierce, the pastor, returned Friday from Lancaster, where he has been attending conference.

—Mr. J. S. Linney to-day forwarded his resignation to Washington City to take effect without delay. The democratic applicants are Messrs. Jas. A. Fisher, Wm. M. Fields, Jr., Herbert McGoodwin, J. M. Meyer, Jos. R. Marks, Mrs. Mary J. Bowman, and Thos. H. Bell.

—Friends of Mr. J. L. Spears, of this county are congratulating him over the splendid race made by his bay colt O'Fallon at Louisville last Thursday. O'Fallon is by Harvey O'Fallon, dam Grace Darling. He took the second money in the dash of five furlongs for maiden two-year-olds. There were twelve entries.

—Danville friends have received invitations to the marriage of Miss Lizzie R. Payne and Mr. Henry A. Sommers, both of Elizabethtown. The marriage is to take place on Tuesday, June 2, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Payne. Miss Lizzie has frequently visited Danville, where she has many friends and admirers.

—A complicated chancery case in which the Police Court of Danville is plaintiff and Col. Thos. M. Gibbons defendant was called in the police court Monday morning and for cause shown continued until Wednesday. Col. Gibbons is charged with making noises, singing songs, etc., within the limits of the town of Danville without having obtained license to do so. The Colonel says he is innocent.

—Mr. Hawthorne Hill, of the Louisville Commercial, was here Friday to hear Judge A. P. Humphrey's address before the Boyle County Historical Society, and report the same for his paper. Of the address too much can not be said in the way of praise. Messrs. S. G. Boyle & Co., will issue it in pamphlet form and then all can have an opportunity to read this valuable contribution to the early political history of the State.

—Miss Lonnie Guest has returned from a visit to Mobile, Ala. Mrs. Frank Gilcher and Miss Maggie King are in New Orleans. Mr. and Mrs. S. B. White, (nee Miss Maggie Rowland) are here visiting relatives. Miss Orie Smiley, art teacher at Caldwell College, is absent in New Orleans. Miss Allie Bacon, of Mayaville, is visiting her half sister, Mrs. W. S. Downton. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Dobyns have returned from Jacksonville county, where they have been since last February. Mr. Marsh Heady, the blind poet of Spencer county, will be the guest of Mr. C. T. Schoolfield at the D. and D. Institute this week. The family of Mr. J. S. Linney have returned from Lexington and will live at Linnetts Springs until they go to their new home in Missouri. Messrs. A. and E. D. Linney will have charge of the springs the coming season.

BUGGIES, BUGGIES, BUGGIES!

OUR STOCK IS NOW COMPLETE,

—CONSISTING OF—
Carriages, Barouches, Phaetons, Buggies, Surreys, Jaguar Wagons, Buck Boards, Road Carts, &c.

These Goods are all Strictly First-Class, from the Best Manufactories,

Are Sold on Their Merits,

We Buy for CASH and Propose to Give our Customers the Benefit of our Discounts.

Will Guarantee to Save you from 10 to 25 Per Cent. on every Vehicle Give us a Call.

BRIGHT & CURRAN.

H. C. RUPLEY!

NEW GOODS FOR SPRING & SUMMER

Gotten Up in Style and Make Second to None in City or Country. Give Me a Trial. H. C. RUPLEY.

THE NEW GROCERY AND HARDWARE HOUSE OF TAYLOR BROS. HUSTONVILLE, KY.

FAMILY GROCERIES

OUR HARDWARE AND POCKET CUTLERY

Consists of the Standard Brands of Europe and America. Our large line of Cooking Stoves includes the justly celebrated "Great Western Reserve" and many other family favorites. Our China, Glass and Queensware stock consists in part of Faldie, Tea and Chamber Sets complete, Glassware richly cut and etched. In the way of breadstuffs we name Buckwheat Flour, the queen of all flours. Our celebrated Patent "G. M." Flour, unrivaled for cake and pastry, white rice and hominy, our own patriotic products, arrayed as faithful adjuncts. All the delicacies in Foreign and Domestic Canned Meats and Fruits and a complete line of Cigars and Tobaccos. Well, this is only a hint of what we have. Believing that we can make it to your interest, we confidently ask an examination of our goods and your patronage. Respectfully, TAYLOR BROTHERS.

THE LION WROUGHT IRON RANGE,

For Coal or Wood.



W. H. HIGGINS, SPECIAL AGENT, Stanford, - - Kentucky.

Penny & M'Alister

PHARMACISTS.

Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

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The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware

Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

I. A. N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North.....12:30 P. M.
 South.....1:31 P. M.
 Express train.....1:32 P. M.
 North.....2:05 A. M.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy your school books from Penny & McAllister.

Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAllister.

Buy the Hiss-Hog Remedy, the original and only genuine, from Penny & McAllister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style, Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAllister.

For coughs, colds, etc., use Comp. Syrup of White Pine, in 25 and 50c bottles. Prepared by McRobert & Stagg.

FARMERS, READ THIS.—Go to Dr. M. L. Bourne's drug store and get one package of Sam A. Clark's Hog Remedy. If you are not satisfied after using it your money will be refunded.

PERSONAL.

—The great and only Nath Woodcock is in town.

—Mrs. JOE COFFEY is visiting Miss Mary Jones.

—MAYOR WILLIAM DUGHERTY is back from a visit to Knoxville.

—MR. AND MRS. TOM METCALF spent a few days with his parents at Nicholasville.

—MRS. JAMES L. McKINNEY, of Richmond, was the guest of Mrs. George H. McKinney Sunday.

—B. G. PENNINGTON, from Palisado, and John Miller Craig, of Centre College, are at home on a visit.

—OUR sympathies are with Miss Sueie Rount in her affliction. She has a bone felon on her thumb.

—MR. DELANEY LUCKEY, wife and Miss Jennie, of Lancaster, were the guests of Mr. W. M. Luckey.

—GEORGE S. CARPENTER has returned from Monticello, where he sold three bug gies for Bright & Curran.

—MISS RHODA and KATE HALL have been visiting Mrs. G. T. Helm, attending Rev. P. T. Hale's meeting.

—COL. A. M. SWOZE left yesterday for New York to set sail for Europe, through which he will make a tour and then explore the mysteries of Egypt and Palestine.

—MR. SAMUEL OWENS, late of the Jesamine Journal, is here in the interest of the Third Party Herald, which is to be established under the auspices of the Prohibition party at Louisville.

—At the private bowling alley of Mr. Jas. Cowan, West End, on Monday last, Miss Anne Logan, late of Stanford, received the gold medal for being the best lady bowler. (Knoxville Chronicle.)

—MISS BELLE TYLER, the sweet singer of Stanford, and Mr. Joe F. Waters, of the Interior Journal, with a cornet, added greatly to the music of the choir at the Baptist church here last Sunday. (Knoxville City Cor. Advocate.)

—MR. JAMES R. MARSH, of the Danville Advertiser, was here Saturday and paid us a very pleasant call. He is the clerk of gentlemen and such a one as ought to write P. M. after his name. And he will do so shortly we verily believe.

—JESSE W. H. CARSON and H. W. Van deever, Esq., went over to the meeting of the Directors of the Chesapeake & Nashville R. R., at Covington, yesterday, to report the amount of subscription raised and urge the location of the road through the county.

—MISS MILDRED LEWIS is contributing an interesting serial story to the Stanford JOURNAL, the scenes in connection with which are laid in Mercer county, near Harrodsburg. Miss Lewis has attracted some attention by her original contributions to the Stanford JOURNAL. (Harrodsburg Democrat.)

LOCAL MATTERS.

BEST canned goods. T. R. Walton.

OUR Ladies' Cartwheel Hats have come. S. L. Powers & Co.

MISS ELLA RAMSEY asks that those who wish bouquets for the Commencement will please leave their orders with her as soon as possible.

We handle the best cultivator on the market. We have bought too many and for the next 30 days will close them out at cost. Bright & Curran.

The rain which fell Saturday and Sunday night came in a most opportune time. It was most too light here to do a great deal of good but reports of a "soaker" comes from various parts of the county.

This supper to be given by the ladies of the Christian church on commencement night bids fair to eclipse anything of the kind yet attempted by them. Large preparations are being made and a royal and bountiful feast may be expected.

THE "McElroy Gleaners" will give a strawberry supper at Mrs. Bourne's, Friday night, May 29th, at 7 o'clock. Thirty cents for strawberries, ice cream and cake. Our grown friends as well as the children are cordially invited. McElroy Gleaners.

LECTURE.—Rev. T. T. Eaton, of the Walnut Street Baptist church, Louisville, will deliver his amusing lecture, entitled "Our Poor Kin," at the Baptist church here this Tuesday night. Dr. Eaton's church has the largest membership of any white church in the South and he is one of the finest orators of his denomination. His lecture is highly spoken of by the Louisville papers, and those of other points where he has delivered it.

BEAUTIFUL Flower Pots. T. R. Walton.

FOR SALE.—A 4-months' old Alderney heifer calf by A. A. Warren.

A TRAIN on the L. & N. killed 16 sheep for Mr. James Paxton a day or two ago.

CREAMERY BUTTERMILK can be had at all times of T. R. Walton at 5 cents per gallon. I. M. Bruce, Manager.

Eggs for hatching from pure Brown Leghorn Chickens, setting of fifteen for \$1 Willie Ben and Geo. Barnes Wearen.

OUR acknowledgments are due and we extend them to Brother Lewis, of the Somerset Republican for a neatly turned compliment.

MR. L. P. BANKS has sold his farm of a hundred acres near Halls Gap to John Dye for \$1,400 and will remove to Stanford.

DIED at Brodhead, Sunday last at 7 o'clock P. M., of consumption, Mrs. Betie, wife of R. S. Martin, of the firm of Albright & Martin. She was a kind wife and devoted mother and leaves a husband, a grown daughter, a baby boy 18 months of age and a host of friends to mourn her departure.

NEXT Saturday, Mr. C. S. Miller tells us, will witness the connection of Stanford with Richmond, Lexington, &c., by telephone. The Richmond end of the line has reached Paint Lick and an office has already been put up. The firm of Miller & Matthews, we will say in this connection, has dissolved.

We feel under deep obligations to the editors of the Harrodsburg Democrat, Somerset Republican and other newspapers for the kind words of praise of the part we took in the recent railroad contest in this county. They lay the defeat of the project to prejudice, narrow-mindedness and ignorance and expatiate on the dulness of those who do not know a good thing when they see it.

AN ELECTRICAL FREAK.—Dr. Reid, who was called to attend him, tells us of a very strange freak of electricity on the person of Robert Burdett, colored, Sunday afternoon. He and the family were seated in the house when a bolt descended the chimney, struck him square in the forehead, then glancing burnt his arm and running down his leg tore his pantaloons in strips and after demolishing his great toe, passed out of the bottom of his shoe, leaving a hole as if made by a bullet. A portion of it then passed through the floor, splitting it and the rest taking effect on a large dog near by, laid him out forever. A negro woman in the same house was knocked senseless. The boy remained as if dead for a while but recovered and when the Dr. called to see him he was able to go about, though complaining somewhat of numbness. It is one of the most wonderful cases ever known and gives an additional proof to the already well formed belief that if you want to kill a negro never strike him on the head.

THE Sunday School Mass Meeting at the Christian church Sunday afternoon was one of the most meritorious exhibitions of the kind we have ever witnessed. It would occupy columns of our space to give in detail the praises due each individual performer and to mention one without all the others would lay us liable to the charge of invidiousness. The school numbers 119 scholars and as nearly every one of them took part, it will be readily seen that a bare mention of the names would in itself fill much space. Several of the younger performers did so well that the large audience could not restrain its enthusiasm, but burst forth in applause, notwithstanding the sacredness of the house they were in. The programme was most admirably arranged and the labor incurred in drilling the little ones in their parts must have been a heavy one. Those who did it have the satisfaction of knowing that it was not love's labor lost and they have their reward in the completeness and excellence of their work. The pastor, Eld. John Bell Gibson, is striving to make his church and school occupy the place it should and we are glad to bear testimony that he is succeeding admirably.

THE convention to nominate a democratic candidate for State Senator in the 18th district met at Stanford, May 23d, and in the absence of Chairman J. E. Lynn, was called to order by Mr. D. W. Vandever, who asked for nominations for permanent Chairman. Mr. J. R. Marrs, of the Danville Advertiser, was chosen without opposition and on taking the chair, thanked the convention for the honor bestowed upon him. Masteron Peyton was then chosen Secretary and upon the motion of John W. Whipp the usual formalities in the way of committees on credentials, &c., were dispensed with. A call of the counties showed the following delegates present: Casey, J. W. Whipp, who represented all the precincts but one and R. H. Elder, who was present from that one; Boyle, J. R. Marrs, J. K. Vanarsdale, Wm. Dunn and M. P. Sallee; Garrard, J. H. Stone, Jos. Simpson, J. P. Prather, Arch. Walker, W. A. Anderson and Capt. Thos. A. Eakin; Lincoln, D. W. Vandever, W. E. Varnon, H. T. Bush, J. J. Newland, Pat. Napier, S. D. Gooch, D. A. Baugh, Andy Cowan, T. D. Newland and Masteron Peyton. It was stated by Mr. Vandever that Maj. F. D. Higney had received the instructions of three of the counties and one precinct in the other, and thereupon on motion of H. T. Harris he was declared the nominee. Maj. Higney on being called for came forward and made a short speech, pledged himself anew to democratic principles and expressed his heartfelt thanks for the honor of the nomination. The chairman pledged the county of Boyle to the support of the nominee in a few well chosen words and the convention adjourned.

UNITED.—Mr. Fred T. Good and Miss Sarah E. Studer were united in marriage at Mr. Isaac Studer's yesterday.

THE ladies of the Presbyterian church at McKinney will give an entertainment for the benefit of the church Thursday night, June 4th. Further particulars will be given in the next issue of this paper.

CAPT. SWEENEY.—This veteran conductor is at his post again after a 10 days' lay up from injuries received by a runaway team at Jellico. It is strange how things do happen. Gen. Wade Hampton fought gallantly through the war without a scratch and in piping times of peace lost a leg from the kick of a mule. Capt. Sweeney has been running on the L. & N. ever since the first train left Louisville without an accident, but the moment he tries other means of locomotion he gets brained all over. It will be a long time before he can reach his wounded arm up to the bell cord.

THE result of the effort to raise a sufficient amount of subscriptions to the common stock of the Chesapeake & Nashville railway to secure the right-of-way and depot grounds for it through Lincoln county shows a total of \$11,500 in a week. Of that amount over \$4,500 was raised in Stanford, \$2,500 in the Turnersville precinct and nearly the same amount in Hustonville. Considering that but one subscription reaches \$500 and that nearly all are for \$100, it is evident that a good many men have put up as they voted for the road, and if it is secured the niggardly spirit will have them to thank.

THE City Council seems desirous of signifying its administration by widening and straightening Main street, and while we are always in favor of any enterprise looking to the beautifying or advancement of our town, we yet think that the move is unnecessary in some places, unjust in others and oppressive in still other cases. For instance in the upper end of Main street the owners of property have of their own accord placed good, substantial pavements along their premises, put out shade trees to correspond and in various ways tried to beautify their homes. The dwellers along the lower end of the same street have never built any pavements and the writer for one was as large a contributor as anybody towards paying for the miserable plank walk that now does duty there. And yet the first named are to receive less consideration than the latter. This is not fair to say the least and for that reason among others we raise our protest. If it were necessary for the public good the writer would surrender his residence on a reasonable sum being paid for it, but when no necessity for the taking or ruining of it exists, he feels it his duty to stand with his neighbors in protecting their common rights.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—The Methodist District Conference convenes here this (Tuesday) morning at nine o'clock.

—W. A. Anderson was nominated by the democratic Monday for the Legislature. He is a good man and will win the race.

—Hon. Wm. Berkele stated that he was not a candidate to oppose Maj. Higney for the State Senate, but refused to say he would not be.

—Wm. Todd was arrested Monday charged with horse stealing in Bourbon county and was lodged in jail. A pistol was found on his person.

—Amos Elmiston, a farmer living near here, died of fever on Thursday evening last in his 35th year. Interment in family burying ground Friday.

—The ladies of this place now amuse themselves by pounding brass. The "fetched on" article is seemingly preferred to that of the local production.

—COUNTY COURT.—About 250 cattle on market, mostly scrub, sold at from 4 to 4½ cents. No mules or horses offered. Very small crowd and business dull.

—Fisher & Anderson is the style of a new firm that have opened a confectionery and restaurant in the Phillip store-room on Richmond st. The parties are colored.

—Simon Sebastian, who was shot by the officers while resisting arrest last Thursday, died of his injuries Friday morning. Deceased was a son of Harvey Sebastian, a well to do farmer of this county.

—John, an infant son of Dr. B. F. Walters, aged about 18 months, died Saturday morning after a lingering illness of several months. His remains were laid to rest in our cemetery Sunday afternoon in the presence of many sympathizing friends.

—We are requested to state that our town is in a better sanitary condition than ever before and that no new cases of fever have appeared. Only two deaths have occurred from fever in town and no alarm whatever should be felt as it is completely exterminated.

—Misses May and Annie Fisher and Annie Wardrop, of Danville, were guests of Misses Annie and Tony Vaughan, Saturday and Sunday. Judge Owsley returned from Washington, where he had gone to see after his chances for the collectorship in this district, Friday night. Rev. W. S. Griesthead has returned from North Middletown, where he has been holding an interesting revival. He reported eleven additions at the time he left and the interest growing at each service. O. H. Irvine and wife, of Louisville, are visiting relatives at this place. John E. Greenleaf and wife, of Richmond, were guests of relatives here Sunday.

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—The genial showers of the last few days, especially the rainfall of Sunday night, has brightened things awfully.

—Eli Sweeney is working with wonted zeal and ability at the Christian church. The house, which is large, is filled often to its greatest capacity. The congregation on

Sunday was increased by visitors from abroad. I noticed Messrs. Cook and Robinson from Lancaster, Equire John S. Murphy and Elder J. B. Gibson, of Stanford, and quite a number of young people from Danville, Stanford, Junction City, McKinney, Turnersville, &c. There has been a liberal supply of strong preaching, but thus far but little visible effect.

—John A. Wright, adm'r of James C. Wright, dec'd, will offer for sale on the premises on Friday, the 29th inst., the farm of about 190 acres, in good condition, well watered and located on the pike equidistant from the village and Moreland Station. Also a cottage dwelling at the town limits, and a storehouse in the town. All this property is valuable. Household and kitchen furniture, stock, farming implements, buggy and harness, hay and oats will also be sold.

—As was anticipated, the injuries sustained by Mr. Cloyd on Wednesday resulted fatally on Thursday night. No one is able to explain the catastrophe. He was buried on Friday at the cemetery here in the presence of an unusually large assembly. Mr. C. was a member of the Baptist church, an unyielding democrat, an active business man, a good farmer and a successful trader. Of a large family of children, only two survive, Mrs. David Johnson and Bennett Cloyd, who is now at Lexington. The widow is left alone, with the exception of one young grandson, who has been with her since his mother's death.

—I was glad to see in you last the spirited call of Col. R. D. Allen, President of the State Teachers' Association, for a full attendance at Lexington July 2-4. I would earnestly advise every teacher who can to be present. The tendency of the time is to press the education question and every teacher who would hold a position in the vast array of educators should avail himself of every facility for keeping abreast of the movement. The day of unenlightened teaching has passed away. The people have become aroused to the importance of the question. If we can not provide our own teachers they will be imported. Let teaching be made here as elsewhere a profession. Let our children have the benefit of the improvements of the age. Let our teachers be thoroughly prepared, and paid, for their work and study will become a pleasure instead of "weariness to the flesh."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR SALE.—A small farm, well located, good lands; from 120 to 150 Acres. Call on J. S. Murphy, Stanford, Ky.

Piano Tuning and Repairing.

Our Piano Tuner and Repairer will be in Stanford about May 25th. Orders for Tuning and Repairing left with Mrs. S. C. Trueheart at the College will be attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed. MILWARD & CO., Lexington, Ky.

ICE CREAM!

By the use of our gallus, Lemonade by the drink or gallon, Sweet Cider, Ginger Ale and a full assortment of Cakes and Bread can be found at

J. T. HARRIS' BAKERY.

N. T. HUGHES, DEALER IN—Farming Implements, Trine Browsers, Reapers, Mowers, Domestic Sewing Machines, &c., also Buggies, Carriages, Phaetons and Tennessee Fawn and Spring Wagons. Call and examine my stock, and get prices before buying elsewhere. I will give you a good bargain. Office at W. H. Higgins' Ware Rooms on Main street.

FIRE INSURANCE.

JNO. M. PHILIPS, STANFORD, KY., Represents the Best and most Prompt-Paying Companies and his rates are very low. Give him a call. [24]

ICE! ICE! ICE!

I will deliver ice to regular customers in Stanford and vicinity every morning at

ONE CENT PER POUND. Accounts due at the close of each month, or when customer quits. R. F. BARROW.

Masonheimer's Restaurant

—OPPOSITE COCAIN-HOUSE—

DANVILLE, - - - KENTUCKY.

Messrs. served at all hours. Game always on hand and in its season, oysters fresh fish, and similar delicacies served in all styles and on short notice. Look out for the sign "Woodbine Restaurant" and call when you are hungry.

F. W. MASONHEIMER & CO., Danville, Ky.

LUMBER!

Dressed Pine Flooring, Ceiling, Weather Boards, Finishing Lumber, Green Lumber in the Rough, including Laths and Shingles.

For the convenience of our customers to Stanford and vicinity we have arranged with Geo. B. Wearen to keep on his yards an assortment of our Lumber, where they can get it as cheap as from us direct. He will also make estimates for any bills not on hand, which we will fill on short notice.

SALE OF THRESHING MACHINE

Lincoln Circuit Court. The Heiser Manufacturing Co. Plfs., vs. Akin & Lishup. Defs. Notice of Sale. In Equity.

Pursuant to a judgment of said court rendered in the above styled Court and action at the March term, 1885, the undersigned Court will on Monday, June 1st, 1885, (County Court day) before the Court-House door in Stanford, Ky., sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder, a Tractor Engine and Separator of the G. & L. Co. make. The Engine is numbered 1464, the separator 1468. The object of the sale is to satisfy plaintiff's debt against defendants for the sum of \$105, \$106.50 and \$107, with 6 per cent. interest on all of said sums from July 7, 1884, till paid, and their costs hereon. Terms.—The sale will be made on credit, 3 months, the whole to be paid in cash, with 6 per cent. interest for the purchase price, bearing 6 per cent. from day of sale till paid, leaving the balance and effect of judgments and payable to the Court will be required of the purchaser. The purchaser will be entitled in the property to complete the same with the terms of sale. [24-1] W. C. HULCH, M. C. C. C.

THE CHEAP GROCER.

T. R. WALTON,

—DEALER IN—

THE BEST GOODS



AT LOWEST PRICES.

And Almost Any Other Article in the Grocery Line You May Call For.

—IN ADDITION TO GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, HE KEEPS—

Tin-, Glass- and Queensware, Tobacco and Cigars, Fruits and Confections,

Notions, Ammunition and Spices, Nails and a Good Deal of Other Hardware.

Canned Goods from the Best Canneries of the Country.

For Bargains, There Is No Place Like the Corner of Main and Somerset Sts.

WHOLESALE PRICES!

Over 40 Buggies, Carriages, Phaetons, Surreys And Spring Wagons, Over 40 Farm Wagons and many other goods to be

RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

Too Many Goods on Hand; Trade is Dull and They Must Be Sold.

GEO. D. WEAREN, Manufacturers' Agent.

—IMMENSE STOCK OF—

WALL PAPER!

—TRIMMED AND—

READY FOR THE WALL!

—AT—

M'ROBERTS & STAGG'S.

ALL PRICES AND STYLES.

"The Bourne from which no Traveler Returns Sick."

The boy stood on the burning deck,
 Indifferent to his eye—
 "For Bourne's Drug Store I am bound,
 I'm for the little Doc or die!"
 Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
 My friend, the cheapest goods, by far,
 At Bourne's Drug Store you will find—
 The purest, best, of every kind.
 Mary had a little lamb,
 (For Barnum she should quickly send);
 But Bourne has the sweetest lot
 Of drugs and rugs, breast pins and things,
 Of spectacles and snuffs, perfumes and envelopes,
 Patent medicines of all kinds,
 Globe mixed paints, cordials and wines—
 And every thing else, the cheapest and best,
 At The New Drug Store, (no rhyme, put in "Bourne" over
 Yours till death, M. L. BOURNE, at the New Drug Store, Stanford, Ky.

B. K. WEAREN,

—AND—

Dealer in Furniture!

A full and complete assortment of Furniture, embracing everything from the Cheapest to the Finest Parlor Suites. No need to go to the large cities to make your purchases, no matter what quantity or quality you want, as I can and will duplicate any prices you can obtain elsewhere, freight being added. Also a full assortment of Collins, Cases, Shrouds and Robes, embracing all the New Styles, both cheap and expensive. Ware rooms opposite St. Asaph Hotel, Stanford, Ky.

